

AFTER  
DARK

Things happen... You need help...  
and the Man with the Badge is there...

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE



AUTHORITY

LN

ID

No. 6

APRIL

10¢



# AFTER DARK

NEVER MIND  
ME! SAVE  
MY BOY!

STEADY NOW!  
WE'RE ALL  
GETTING  
OUT OF  
HERE--  
I HOPE!

ALL NEW, THRILLING stories  
Read  
**FOUR ALARM!**  
**THE COP!**  
**HOT ROD!**  
**& LUKE THE SPOOK!**





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT WITH DELICIOUS KELPIDINE CANDY PLAN!

**"WE GUARANTEE YOU WILL LOSE UP TO 5 POUNDS IN 5 DAYS\* 10 POUNDS IN 10 DAYS\* 15 POUNDS IN 15 DAYS\* 25 POUNDS IN 25 DAYS\* AND KEEP IT OFF!"\*\***

\*How Fast You Lose Weight Depends Upon How Quickly You Order and How Much You Are Overweight

\*\*You Will Always Want to Keep on Eating Kelpidine Candy—and Keep on the Plan—It KEEPS Weight Off!

**THIS CANDY MUST TASTE AS GOOD AS OR BETTER THAN YOUR FAVORITE CANDY OR YOUR MONEY BACK!**

Now at last science has discovered a new delightfully thrilling way to take off fat—to lose up to 25 lbs. safely! The secret is that Kelpidine Candy satisfies your craving for high calorie foods! It keeps you from overeating—the reason most doctors give for being fat! It's the best and to wait power, cuts your craving for foods!

**NO DANGEROUS DRUGS! NO HARSH DIETS!**

Here is thrilling news for fat folks! You can lose up to 25 lbs. in 25 days by simply nibbling on tasty appetite satisfying candy, whenever you are tempted to overeat.

**YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU DON'T REDUCE TO THE WEIGHT THAT MOST BECOMES YOU!**

Thousands of people were amazed to find that this delicious candy plan actually takes up weight—without dangerous drugs, starvation diet, or hard-to-follow methods. Here's one way to reduce that you will want to continue with to keep off fat! The Kelpidine Candy Plan helps you curb your appetite for fattening foods, helps keep you from overeating. Now you reach for a delicious sweet candy instead of fattening foods—it kills the overpowering urge to overeat—to eat between meal-snacks. Your craving for rich, fattening foods is satisfied with this candy plan. Almost like magic you begin to enjoy this plan for reducing.

**SENSATIONAL TWO-WAY GUARANTEE!**

This sweet delicious Kelpidine Candy plan is guaranteed (1) to

take off up to 10 pounds of excess weight in 10 days. (2) to taste better or as good as your favorite candy and to be the best plan you ever followed or you get your money back.



**SCIENTIFICALLY AND CLINICALLY TESTED!**

That amazing ingredient in Kelpidine Candy is the most remarkable discovery for fat people ever made. It's been tested by doctors in test-after-test. The results were far better than doctors ever hoped for! The results were reported in medical journals throughout the world! Doctors are invited to write for details.

**HERE'S HOW TO REDUCE AND STAY SLIM!**

Most people are fat because of overeating—too much high calorie fattening food—in your amaze-ment you will want to keep on eating this delicious candy even after you have reduced to the weight that most becomes you and you'll keep your weight off that way!

**AMAZING DISCOVERY OF SCIENCE!**

The Kelpidine Candy plan is the result of scientific research for years for a new discovery for something that will stop your craving for fattening food and also satisfy your appetite. This delicious candy does not turn into ugly fat, it gives you the same feeling of fullness you have after you have eaten a satisfying meal. It kills your desire to overeat—it kills your craving for bedtime snacks and for in-between meal snacks. It's so safe—even a child

**IT'S UNHEALTHY TO BE FAT!**

Insurance companies and doctors tell everyone that you must eat less than you need to keep your weight "so be safe." Be fair to yourself. Start taking off only fat with delicious Kelpidine Candy plan!

can take it without bad effects. With Kelpidine Candy all you taste is its deliciousness—you can't tell the difference!

**KELPIDINE CANDY IS DIFFERENT!**

The amazing clinical tested and proven reducing substance contained in Kelpidine Candy is prescribed by many doctors—Don't be misled by imitation products—Kelpidine Candy is the result of scientific research and is the last word in Reducing.

**DON'T CUT OUT FOODS! CUT DOWN ON CALORIES!**

You never starve, you always feel full with Kelpidine Candy plan—You'll never suffer hunger pangs—Your desire for high calorie fattening foods is always satisfied! With Kelpidine Candy Plan you eat the same quantity of foods—you merely cut down on the high calorie rich foods with the help of Kelpidine Candy. You eat as much as you want, your calorie intake will be less—That's the delightful amazing thing!

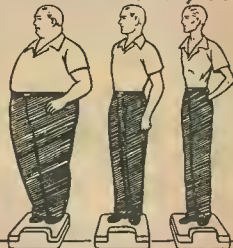
**YOU GET A LIBERAL SUPPLY OF CANDY!**

Try the liberal supply of Kelpidine Candy Plan on our 10-day no risk offer—Keep a record of your weight—if you are not pleased with your loss of weight; if you can taste any difference between this candy and your favorite candy—return for refund. Just fill out coupon and mail to AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO., DEPT. K-251 Candy Division, 318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey.

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

You must be entirely satisfied with your loss of weight—This candy must taste as good as or better than your favorite candy—You must get rid of dangerous excess fat or your money will be refunded—Don't delay—You have nothing to lose but excess weight so mail coupon below now!

**GOOD FOR WOMEN, TOO**



**THIS CAN HAPPEN TO YOU! WITH THIS DELICIOUS REDUCING CANDY PLAN!**

Let this delicious candy plan help you control your desire for fattening food! Let it help you put a stop to the habit of overeating—A habit that's so hard to break! Kelpidine Candy contains that new discovery many doctors prescribe to help curb your desire to overeat (the main cause of overweight).

**\$1.00 TRIAL SAMPLE SIZE!**

**CUT OUT AND MAIL—NO RISK COUPON NOW!**

**AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS COMPANY, Dept. 318 Market St. K-251 Newark, N. J.**

- ☐ I enclose \$1.00, send trial sample size, postage pre-paid!
- ☐ Rush a Liberal Supply of Kelpidine Candy plan. I enclose \$2.00, send postage pre-paid. (I save up to 15c postage by sending payment with order.)
- ☐ Rush a Large Economy Supply of Kelpidine Candy. I enclose \$5.00, send postage pre-paid. (I save up to 90c postage by sending payment with order.)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

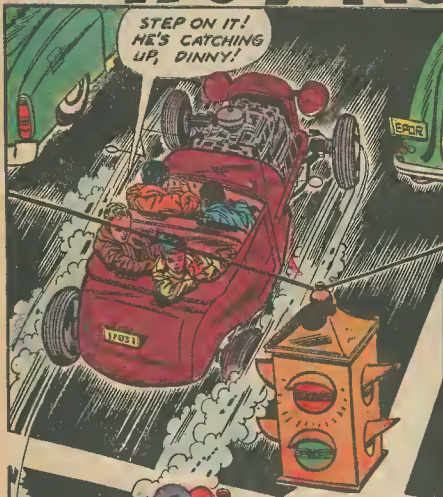
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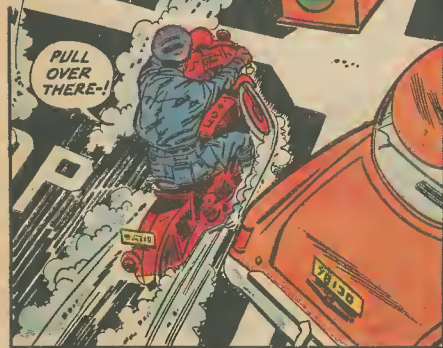
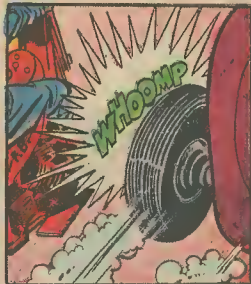


**T**here's a lot of cars floating around in a city...  
 And a moving car is at least a ton of hurtling steel.  
 When it hits you--you can get hurt--and hurt bad--  
 And I've seen plenty get hurt. You see--I'm a cop--  
 Detective Sergeant Mark Fabron is my name and the  
 case I'm going to tell you about started with some-  
 thing they call...

# HOT ROD!



**B**EFORE ME AND MY PARTNER, PAT POLO CAME INTO THE CASE, IT HAD ALREADY BEGUN TO HAPPEN. MOTORCYCLE PATROLMAN ED CARTY WAS GIVING CHASE TO A HOT ROD FULL OF TEEN AGERS...



THAT'S WHEN WE ENTERED THE CASE! WE WERE WORKING OUT OF ROBBERY DIVISION THAT WEEK AND ABOUT READY TO CALL IT A DAY WHEN, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, WE GAVE EDITH CARTY A LIFT HOME...

THANKS FOR THE LIFT! HOW ABOUT COMING IN FOR A CUP OF COFFEE? EDDIE SHOULD BE HOME ANY MINUTE AND HE'LL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU!

YOU GOT YOURSELF TWO CUSTOMERS, EDITH! NOBODY BREWS COFFEE LIKE YOU DO!



YOU SURE HAVE A NICE PLACE, EDITH!

MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, MARK! MAYBE YOU'LL GET SOME IDEAS ABOUT MARRYING A NICE GIRL AND HAVING A PLACE LIKE THIS! COFFEE BE READY IN A JIFFY!

HE'S THE BACHELOR TYPE, EDITH!



THE PHONE BUZZED JUST THEN AND EDITH'S LIGHT HELLO QUICKLY STRANGLED IN A MUFFLED SCREAM...

YES! THIS IS MRS. CARTY! WHAAA-NO!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?



EDDIE! EDDIE!

THIS IS DETECTIVE FABIAN! YES! YES! I SEE! WHERE DID IT HAPPEN?



WHAT'S UP?

A HIT AND RUN! EDDIE GOT THE HIT PART AND HE'S HURT!



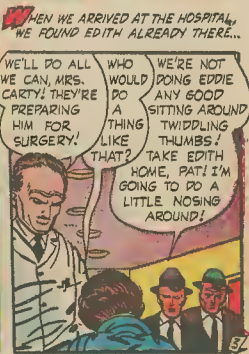
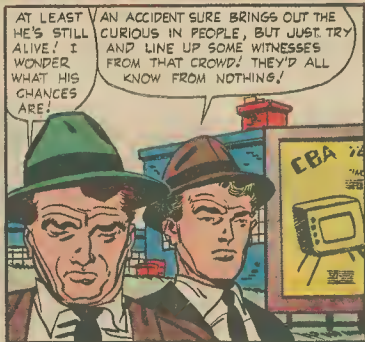
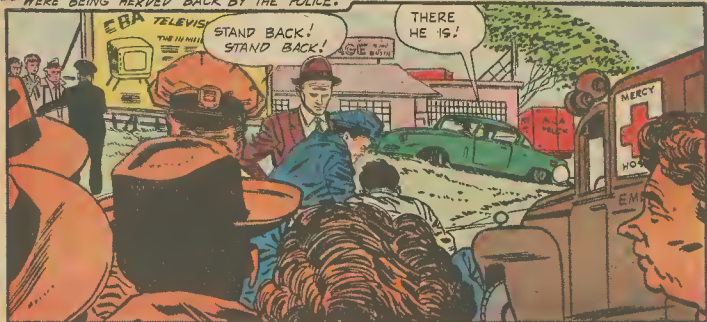
LET'S GO!

(SOB!) I...I WANT TO GO... TOO...!

IT WON'T HELP, EDITH! STAY HERE AND WE'LL BE IN TOUCH! PLEASE...!



**WE HAD THE SIREN OPEN ALL THE WAY AND ARRIVED IN A DEAD HEAT WITH THE AMBULANCE! THE CROWD WERE BEING HERDED BACK BY THE POLICE!**





IT WAS 2:40 WHEN I BRAKED THE CAR TO A STOP AT THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT ONCE MORE...

WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TO GO ON, MARK! TRYING TO GET AN IMPRESSION OF THESE SKID MARKS!

THOSE TWO KIDS AGAIN!



ARE YOU COMING, MIDGE?

LEAVE ME ALONE!

THOSE KIDS KNOW SOMETHING!



ALL RIGHT... STAY HERE IF YOU WANT TO! I'M GOING!

JUST A MINUTE, MISS!



THE GIRL WAS TIED UP IN KNOTS AND IT TOOK JUST A FEW PROBING QUESTIONS TO KNOW IF I HAD HIT PAY DIRT...

(SOB!) I-I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING! WHAT DOES EVERYBODY WANT FROM ME?

THAT POLICEMAN WHO WAS HIT IS IN BAD SHAPE IN THE HOSPITAL! WE'RE PRAYING THAT HE PULLS THROUGH!



(SOB! SOB! SOB!)

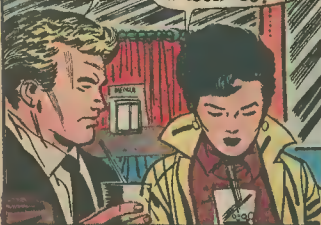
COME ON, HONEY! I'LL BUY YOU A COKE AND YOU CAN TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!



I DIDN'T PRESS HER... BUT WAITED UNTIL SHE PULLED HERSELF TOGETHER AND HAD RELAXED A BIT...

NOW TELL IT SLOW, MISS! NOBODY'S GOING TO HURT YOU!

IT WAS DINNY! HIM AND THAT HOT ROD OF HIS! HE WAS ALWAYS SHOWING OFF HOW FAST IT COULD GO!



WHEN THE POLICEMAN BEGAN TO CHASE US... HE STEPPED... ON THE... GAS... AND THEN WHEN HE GOT ALONGSIDE... HE SIDESWIPED HIM!

SUPPOSE YOU GIVE ME THE BOY'S ADDRESS AND YOU GO ON HOME! WE'LL CALL IF WE NEED YOU!



**PAT** I PHONED PAT AND HE MET ME  
IN FRONT OF THE BOY'S HOUSE...

NICE PLACE! NOW  
WHY WOULD A KID  
WHO HAD ADVAN-  
TAGES LIKE THAT  
RUN WILD?

I WISH I KNEW  
THE ANSWER!  
SEE WHAT YOU  
CAN FIND ON  
THAT HOT ROD  
IN THE GARAGE  
WHILE I GO  
INSIDE!

POLICE OFFICER!  
I WANT TO  
TALK TO  
DINNY  
TAYLOR!

WHAT DO  
YOU WANT?  
I'M HIS  
FATHER!

YOUR BOY'S  
IN TROUBLE!  
WHERE  
IS HE?

I DON'T KNOW!  
WHAT MAKES  
YOU SO SURE  
IT'S DINNY? WHY  
ARE YOU PICKING  
ON MY KID?

YOU COPS ARE LOOK-  
ING TO PIN IT ON  
SOMEONE SO YOU  
PICK ON MY BOY!  
WHY DON'T YOU GO  
AFTER THE ROUGH-  
NECKS WHO WERE  
RESPONSIBLE?

I DIDN'T EVEN TELL YOU  
WHAT HE'S WANTED FOR!  
YOU SEEM TO KNOW  
ALL THE ANSWERS!  
YOUR BOY HAS A  
HOT ROD... AND A HOT  
ROD SERIOUSLY IN-  
JURED A POLICEMAN!  
LET'S GO OUT AND  
LOOK AT IT!

**HE** RELUCTANTLY FOLLOWED ME OUT TO THE GARAGE  
GRUMBLING UNDER HIS BREATH. BUT PAT HAD  
ALREADY MADE A DISCOVERY...

THAT'S MY BOY'S CAR... BUT I  
DON'T THINK HE EVEN USED  
IT TODAY! AS A MATTER OF  
FACT HE JUST WASHED IT!

SURE HE DID...  
BUT HE COULDN'T  
WASH OUT THAT  
DENT... A DENT  
THAT WAS MADE  
BY THE COP HE  
HIT!

ALL RIGHT... I'LL  
TALK TO HIM  
ABOUT IT  
WHEN HE  
COMES  
HOME!

I'LL DO THE TALKING,  
MISTER! AND I'M  
STAYING HERE UNTIL  
HE DOES COME  
HOME!

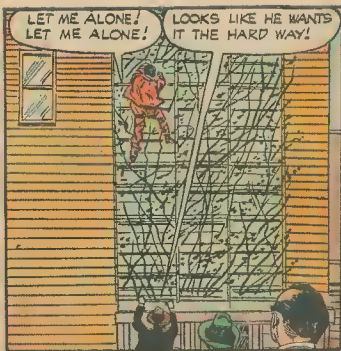
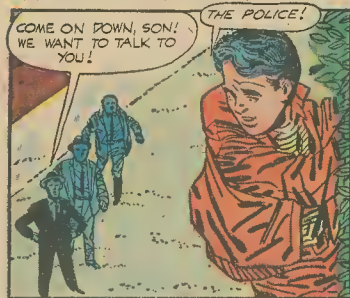
LISTEN, I'M A TAX-  
PAYER! YOU CAN'T  
PUSH ME AROUND  
LIKE SOME  
CRIMINAL!

MARK! HERE COMES  
OUR BOY OUT OF  
THE WINDOW! LOOKS  
LIKE HE'S GOING  
PLACES!

COME  
ON!



**WE** BEGAN TO LEG IT TO THE BOY WHO SUDDENLY TURNED AND SPOTTED US! THOSE FRIGHTENED EYES OF HIS SPELLED TROUBLE!



**BY** THE TIME WE HIT THE GROUND, ALL THE FIGHT HAD BEEN KNOCKED OUT OF THE BOY...

YOU MADE ONE WRONG MOVE... AND THE SECOND COMES EASIER! SUPPOSE YOU TELL US ALL THE FACTS, SON!

I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO IT! I DIDN'T MEAN IT!

**WE** TOOK HIM INTO THE HOUSE AND WHEN HE CALMED DOWN, THE STORY BEGAN TO COME OUT!

...AND THE FIRST THING I KNEW HE WAS ALONG SIDE OF ME! I DON'T KNOW WHAT MADE ME SWERVE THE CAR... BUT WHEN HE GOT HIT I GOT SCARED AND RAN!

WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP, DINNY? DON'T YOU KNOW THAT WAS THE SILLIEST THING TO DO... RUNNING AWAY FROM AN ACCIDENT IS...

YOU'RE A FINE ONE TO TALK! EVER SINCE I WAS A KID, YOU ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY TO BEAT TRAFFIC LAWS! HOW MANY TIMES DID I HEAR YOU LAUGH WHEN YOU JUMPED RED LIGHTS... PARKED IN WRONG PLACES...

IT'S TRUE! REMEMBER WHAT A BIG JOKE YOU THOUGHT IT WAS WHEN WE OUTRACED THAT COP WHO WAS CHASING YOU WHEN YOU BOUGHT THAT NEW CAR! DIDN'T YOU HELP ME SOUP UP THE HOT ROD? YOU DIDN'T WANT ANY KID TO HAVE ANYTHING FASTER THAN MINE!

B-BUT I NEVER DREAMED...

SURE YOU DIDN'T! BUT A KID'S RESPECT FOR LAW AND ORDER COMES FROM THE HOME! YOU OBVIOUSLY HAD CONTEMPT FOR IT... SO THE KID FELT THE SAME WAY! WELL... THIS IS THE PAYOFF!

DINNY!!

COME ALONG, SON!

YOU KNOW, PAT... THERE'S ONE THING THAT'S BOTHERING ME...

I CAN'T HELP FEELING THAT WE'RE GOING DOWN-TOWN WITH THE WRONG MAN! HE'S THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE GOING ALONG WITH-US!

OFFICER ED CARTY WILL EVENTUALLY RECOVER, BUT IT'S GOING TO TAKE A LONG TIME. AS FOR THE BOY... HE WON'T BE A HIT AND-RUN DRIVER AGAIN! YOU SEE, HE WON'T TOUCH A CAR FOR FIVE YEARS! THAT WAS HIS SENTENCE!

**CASE CLOSED**



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**GIANT IMPORTED COLLECTION OF 338 Different STAMPS**

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FASCINATING  
AND  
UNUSUAL  
STAMPS  
AND SETS  
YOU GET:



**SPAIN — IBERIA**  
AIRMAILS SET OF 3



**CROATIA**  
Gov't-in-Exile  
Set of 4 Giant Multi-Colored Triangles  
— picturing exotic birds and flowers!



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**ZENITH CO., 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.**

# The COP

Guilt is usually associated with criminals. So is a bad conscience. That's why policeman Kenny Cogon was startled one day to learn that his precinct buddy, Patrolman Harry Borden, had a conscience he couldn't live with...

## A BAD CONSCIENCE!





WHEN I GOT TO THE ROOF OF 63 NAR-  
LOW STREET, I FOUND A HYSTERICAL  
HOOD, WHO KEPT SCREAMING TO ME AS  
I ADVANCED TOWARD HIM...

D-DON'T COME  
CLOSER... (GASP!)  
I-I DONE NOTHIN!  
I'M A PATSY!  
I-I BEEN  
FRAMED!

THEN DROP  
YOUR GUN!  
THROW YOUR  
HANDS UP!

INSTEAD OF SURREN-  
DERING, A HAIL OF  
SLUGS CAME MY WAY.  
I DUCKED BEHIND A  
SKYLIGHT AND FIRED  
BACK!

HE  
ASKED  
FOR  
IT!

I FIRED BLINDLY IN THE DIRECTION  
OF WHERE I'D LAST SEEN HIM! MY  
BULLETS TOOK!

H-HE'S DEAD!  
IT'S A  
SHAME! WHY  
DIDN'T HE  
GIVE UP WHEN  
HE HAD THE  
CHANCE?

LOOK, HARRY, YOU KILLED A  
GUNMAN WHO WAS OUT TO  
KILL YOU! IT'S TRAGIC...  
BUT GRANT BROUGHT IT  
ON HIMSELF! WHY BROOD  
ABOUT IT?

I WOULDN'T  
BROOD AT ALL  
IF I WERE ONLY  
SURE HE WAS.  
OUT TO KILL ME!  
DON'T YOU SEE,  
KENNY?

I'VE DEVELOPED A CONSCIENCE  
I CAN'T LIVE WITH! WAS  
HE TELLING THE TRUTH?  
DID I SHOOT AN INNOCENT  
MAN? I'VE GOT TO  
KNOW!

I UNDERSTAND!  
WAS HE GUILTY  
OF BURGLARY  
OR NOT!?

EXACTLY! YOU SHARE THE BEAT  
WITH ME, KENNY. HELP ME  
FIND OUT WHETHER THIS MAN,  
LOU GRANT, WAS UP TO  
ANYTHING WHEN I  
TRAPPED HIM!

OKAY,  
HARRY--  
I'LL LOOK  
INTO IT!

THAT VERY DAY, KENNY COGAN BEGAN TO DIG  
FOR FACTS CONCERNING LOU GRANT,  
RECEASED HOODLUM...

YOU KNOW EVERY GANGSTER IN  
THE NEIGHBORHOOD, JIM. WHO  
DID LOU GRANT HANG OUT  
WITH?

ANGEL  
TORELL!  
BUT FOR  
HEAVEN'S  
SAKE, DON'T  
LET HIS TOR-  
PEDOES KNOW  
I TOLD  
YOU!



WELL, WELL... IF IT AIN'T OFFICER COGAN! GOIN' IN TO SHOOT A ROUND OF CHICAGO, KENNY?

I'LL WRITE YOU A LETTER! WHERE'S ANGEL TORELL?



ANGEL DON'T SEE NO COPPERS!

ONE SIDE. MIS-TER! I'M HERE ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS!

ARE YOU GOING TO GET MOVING OR...?!



SURE I'LL MOVE -- BUT LIKE THIS!



NOW WHO WANTS TO TAKE ME TO SEE ANGEL TORELL?

TWO MINUTES LATER IN A BACK ROOM...

SO YOU'RE PROBIN' INTO LOU GRANT'S PAST, EH? WHAT FOR? IT WAS AN OPEN AN' SHUT CASE! LOU WAS DON' SOME SECOND STORY THAT'S HOW IT WORK AN' LOOKS! BUT IT GOT HURT! WAS QUITE DIFFERENT! WHERE DO YOU LIVE, TORRELL?

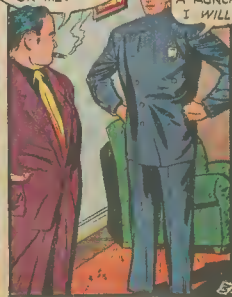


63 HARLOW STREET! THE SAME BUILDING WHERE LOU GRANT WAS SHOT!



A COINCIDENCE, COGAN! A CROOK CAN PICK ANY PLACE TO ROB!

IF I WAS YOU, OFFICER COGAN, I'D GO BACK TO DIRECTIN' TRAFFIC AND ESCORTIN' OLD LADIES ACROSS THE STREET! YOU GOT NOTHIN' ON ME!



YES! BUT I HAVE A WUNCH I WILL!



THAT NIGHT, AS OFFICER BORDEN MET OFFICER COGAN ON THE BEAT...



THAT FOURTH FLOOR WINDOW... THIRD FROM THE RIGHT... THAT WAS THE WINDOW THAT WOMAN CALLED ME FROM!

IT HAPPENS TO BE ANGEL TORELL'S APARTMENT! DID YOU EVER SEE HER BEFORE?

NO! SHE WAS IN A SHADOW WHEN I FIRST HEARD HER YELLING! I DIDN'T THINK OF TALKING TO HER LATER!

BUT ANGEL TORELL ISN'T MARRIED!



NO. BUT GRANT WAS! I SAW MRS. GRANT AT THE MORGUE WHEN SHE IDENTIFIED THE BODY! QUITE A HARD-LOOKING BABE! DIDN'T EVEN SHED A TEAR!

THAT'S IT! I'LL DROP IN ON THE GRIEVING WIDOW TONIGHT!

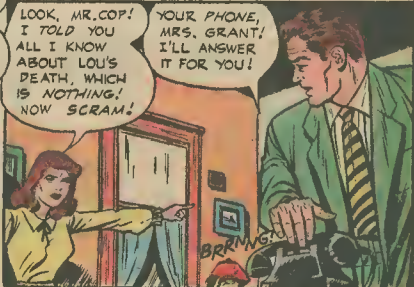


SNAP

THAT NIGHT, IN AN APARTMENT HOUSE NOT FAR AWAY...

LOOK, MR. COP! I TOLD YOU ALL I KNOW ABOUT LOU'S DEATH, WHICH IS NOTHING! NOW SCRAM!

YOUR PHONE, MRS. GRANT! I'LL ANSWER IT FOR YOU!



BRING!

KITTY? THIS IS ANGEL! I JUST GOT WORD THE POLICY'S GOIN' THROUGH! THE DOUBLE INDEMNITY CLAUSE BRINGS IT TO FIFTY THOU—! KITTY! ARE YOU THERE?

WHO WAS IT? DID YOU HEAR ME? I ASKED YOU... WHO WAS IT?

THE ANSWER TO A MYSTERY! GOOD NIGHT, MRS. GRANT!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

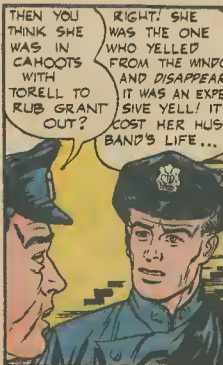
SO YOU THINK THERE'S A TIE-UP BETWEEN LOU GRANT'S POLICY AND HIS DEATH?

I'M POSITIVE OF IT! KITTY GRANT STRIKES ME AS THE KIND OF A GIRL WHO LOVES HERSELF FIRST, MONEY SECOND... AND AFTER THAT MAYBE ANGEL TORELL!



ANGEL TORELL! A \$50,000 INSURANCE POLICY!





THEN YOU  
THINK SHE  
WAS IN  
CAHOOTS  
WITH  
TORELL TO  
RUB GRANT  
OUT?

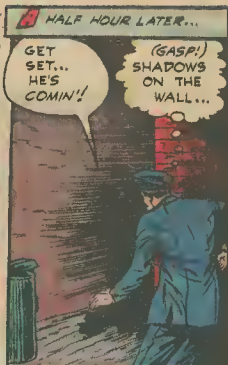
RIGHT! SHE  
WAS THE ONE  
WHO YELLED  
FROM THE WINDOW...  
AND DISAPPEARED!  
IT WAS AN EXPEN-  
SIVE YELL! IT  
COST HER HUS-  
BAND'S LIFE...

**T**HAT NIGHT, AS OFFICER KENNY  
WALKED HIS BEAT...



THAT'S HIM!  
THAT'S THE  
GUY WHO  
TOOK YOUR  
CALL,  
ANGEL!

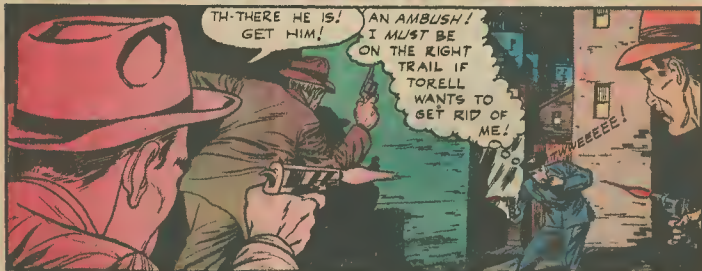
COGAN,  
EH? HE'S  
GETTIN'  
TOO SMART  
TO LIVE!  
JOE, HERE'S  
WHAT YOU'LL  
DO...



**A** HALF HOUR LATER...

GET  
SET...  
HE'S  
COMIN'!

(GASP!)  
SHADOWS  
ON THE  
WALL...



TH- THERE HE IS!  
GET HIM!

AN AMBUSH!  
I MUST BE  
ON THE RIGHT  
TRAIL IF  
TORELL  
WANTS TO  
GET RID OF  
ME!

WEEEEEE!



J-JOE GOT IT!  
(GASP!) LET'S GET  
OUTA HERE QUICK!  
UP THE BLOCK!

UUUHH!



WHERE DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
GOIN'? **DROP  
THOSE GUNS!**

(GASP!)  
DON'T SHOOT!  
WE'RE THROWIN'  
OUR GUNS  
AWAY!



**M**INUTES LATER...

IT'S A GOOD  
THING I  
HEARD YOUR  
WHISTLE,  
KENNY!  
THEY  
MIGHT'VE  
GOTTEN  
AWAY!

NO ONE'S  
GETTING AWAY!  
LEAST OF ALL,  
ANGEL TORELL!  
YOU'RE HIS  
HATCHET-  
MEN, AREN'T  
YOU?

WE  
AIN'T  
TALKIN'!





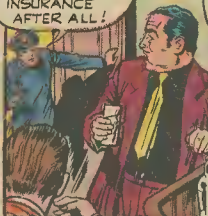
YOU DON'T HAVE TO! BOOK 'EM, HARRY! I'M GOING TO TORELL'S FLAT!

BE CAREFUL! IF HE SICKED THESE DOGS ON YOU, HE'LL SHOOT ON SIGHT!

FIVE MINUTES LATER...

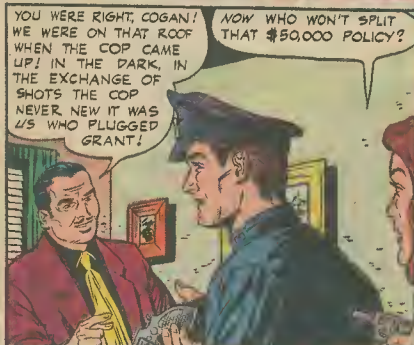
RAISE 'EM, TORELL! YOU AND MRS. GRANT AREN'T GOING TO SPLIT GRANT'S INSURANCE AFTER ALL!

(GASP!) C-COGAN!



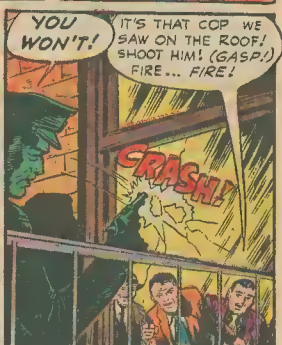
IT WAS A SLICK LITTLE SCHEME, TORELL, LURING GRANT TO THE ROOF, THEN CALLING THE NEIGHBORHOOD COP TO GET HIM WHILE YOU SHOT GRANT YOURSELF TO GET THE \$50,000!

NICE THEORY, SHERLOCK, BUT YOU WON'T LIVE TO PIN IT ON ME! LOOK BEHIND YOU!



YOU WERE RIGHT, COGAN! WE WERE ON THAT ROOF WHEN THE COP CAME UP! IN THE DARK, IN THE EXCHANGE OF SHOTS THE COP NEVER NEW IT WAS US WHO PLUGGED GRANT!

NOW WHO WON'T SPLIT THAT \$50,000 POLICY?



YOU WON'T!

IT'S THAT COP WE SAW ON THE ROOF! SHOOT HIM! (GASP!) FIRE... FIRE!

CRASH!



THE ONLY FIRE YOU'LL GET, TORELL, IS THE ONE THEY BUILD UNDER THE HOT SEAT! TAKE 'EM, HARRY!

HALF HOUR LATER...

WHEN YOU LEFT THOSE PUNKS WITH US, BORDEN, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US ABOUT GOING AFTER TORELL?

I WAS WORRIED ABOUT KENNY, SARGE! BUT HE GOT 'EM!

NO, HARRY! IT WAS THE CONSCIENCE OF A GOOD COP WHO GOT HIM! YOUR CONSCIENCE LOOKED FOR JUSTICE...AND JUSTICE WAS DONE!

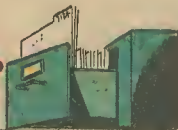


THE END



**A** lot of people live in the city...  
All kinds of people, some good... and some bad...  
**I** m o cop! It's my job to protect the good from the bad...  
But the fire department has no choice... all calls are bad!  
**E** specially when the signal rings....

# FOUR ALARM!



THERE THEY GO AGAIN! THOSE ENGINES  
HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO COOL OFF  
IN THE PAST FEW WEEKS!

YEP! THERE SURE HAVE  
BEEN A RASH OF FIRES  
BUSTING OUT IN THIS  
NEIGHBORHOOD!



**206** THE  
FIRE RE-  
PORT SHOWED  
THAT IT HAD  
BEEN A BAD  
ONE! MY  
PARTNER,  
PAT POLO,  
AND I WERE  
WORKING THE  
DAY WATCH  
OUT OF  
HOMICIDE  
AND WE'D BEEN  
SPECULATING  
ABOUT ALL THE  
FIRES WHEN  
THE PHONE  
RANG...

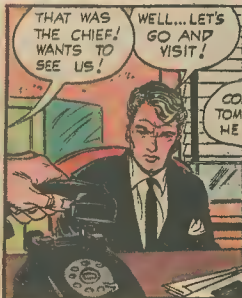
THAT WAS  
THE CHIEF!  
WANTS TO  
SEE US!

WELL... LET'S  
GO AND  
VISIT!

**T**HE CHIEF HAD A VISITOR IN HIS OFFICE! HIS UNI-  
FORM SPELLED OUT HIGH ECHELON IN THE FIRE  
DEPARTMENT! ONE LOOK AT HIM AND I ALREADY  
BEGAN TO SMELL SMOKE...

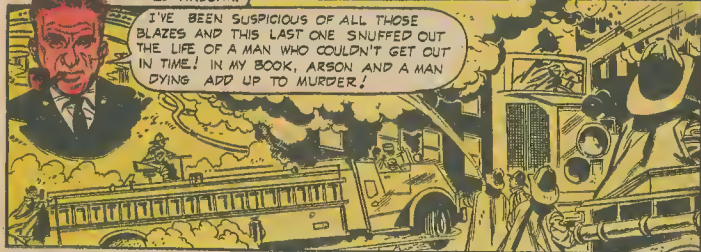
COME IN, BOYS! THIS IS CHIEF  
TOM GARRET OF THE FIRE DEPT.  
HE HAS SOMETHING FOR US!

GRAB SOME  
CHAIRS, MEN!  
I'LL LAY IT OUT  
FOR YOU!





**FIRE** CHIEF GARRET BEGAN TO TALK...AND WHEN HE WAS THROUGH, THE SERIES OF FIRES  
SPELLED ARSON...



I'VE BEEN SUSPICIOUS OF ALL THOSE  
BLAZES AND THIS LAST ONE SNUFFED OUT  
THE LIFE OF A MAN WHO COULDN'T GET OUT  
IN TIME! IN MY BOOK, ARSON AND A MAN  
DYING ADD UP TO MURDER!

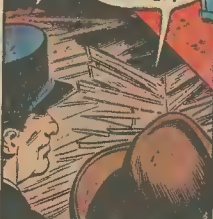
3:22: WE ARRIVED AT THE BURNED OUT  
SHELL OF THE BUILDING WHICH STILL  
REEKED OF THE ACRID SMELL OF A FIRE  
THAT'S BEEN EXTINGUISHED. WE  
QUESTIONED THE JANITOR...



MY HOUSE IS ALWAYS  
CLEAN! I LEAVE NO  
BOXES OF JUNK IN  
THE HALLWAYS TO  
CATCH FIRE! I NO DO  
IT! WHEN I SEE FIRE I  
YELL TO PEOPLE  
GET OUT!

OKAY, MR.  
JACK! WE'LL  
CALL YOU IF  
WE NEED  
YOU  
AGAIN!

SOMEHOW I BELIEVE THE OLD  
BOY! HE SAYS HE DIDN'T  
LEAVE ANY JUNK UNDER THE  
STEPS! BUT SOMEBODY DID!  
THAT'S WHAT'S  
LEFT OF WHAT  
STARTED  
THE  
BLAZE!  
LOOKS  
LIKE THE  
REMAINS OF  
SOME WOODEN  
CRATES!



IF YOU BEND DOWN  
REAL CLOSE, YOU  
CAN STILL  
SMELL THE  
GASOLINE!  
SNIFF...  
YEAH,  
I CAN  
SMELL  
IT!  
FIRES  
LIKE  
THAT DON'T JUST  
HAPPEN...  
THEY'RE MAN  
MADE!



HOW ABOUT SOME  
COFFEE TO WASH THE  
SMELL OUT OF YOUR  
THROATS?

SUITS  
ME!

THE CHIEF KNEW A SMALL DINER IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD  
AND MINUTES LATER FOUND US STRADDLING STOOLS  
IN THE PLACE...



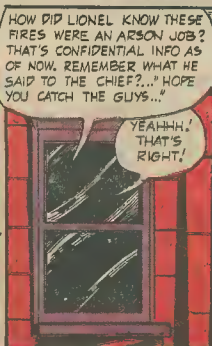
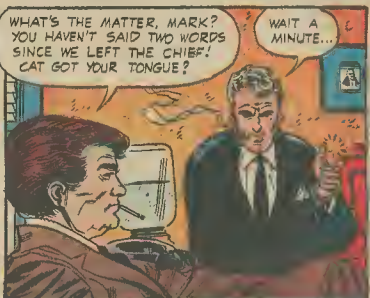
HI, CHIEF?  
WHAT'S  
COOKIN'?

MOSTLY BUILDINGS!  
MAKE IT THREE  
COFFEES, LIONEL!



WE FINISHED OUR COFFEE AND LEFT. IT WAS 4:45. A VAGUE, UNEASY FEELING BEGAN TO GNAW AT ME...

5:17 WE MADE OUR WAY BACK TO THE SQUAD ROOM, BUT I COULDN'T SHAKE THAT FEELING I HAD IN THE DINER!





GALL THE FILES TURNED UP. NOTHING ON LIONEL. BUT I GUM-SHOD BACK TO THE DINER TO TALK TO THE BOSS WHO TURNED OUT TO BE A FRANK CAPOLIS & THREW A LOT OF QUESTIONS AT HIM...

WELL, SERGEANT, LIONEL IS A GOOD COUNTER MAN! MINDS HIS OWN BUSINESS. IS CRAZY ABOUT PLAYING THE HORSES! HE LIVES ALONE... WHAT MORE CAN I TELL YOU?

NOTICE ANYTHING FUNNY ABOUT HIM LATELY? ANYTHING HE'S DONE THAT MIGHT BE DIFFERENT?

NOPE! NOTHING! OF COURSE HE HATES WORKING THE NIGHT SHIFT BUT A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO HE ASKED FOR IT! THAT STRUCK ME FUNNY!

DOES HE SPEND A LOT OF MONEY? DID YOU ASK HIM WHY HE WANTED THE NIGHT SHIFT?

NOPE! I GUESS HE WANTS TO GO OUT TO THE TRACK MORE OFTEN! LOSES A LOT ON THE HORSES, THE FOOL! BUT THAT'S HIS BUSINESS!



THERE WERE MORE QUESTIONS... MORE ANSWERS... BUT NOTHING TO PIN DOWN. I LEFT AND JOINED PAT WHO HAD ARRIVED WITH THE STAKE-OUT...

FOR THE NEXT WEEK, EVERYTHING CLOSED UP ON US. NOTHING HAPPENED. NOBODY MOVED. THEN, ONE DAY, WHEN WE'D JUST COME ON DUTY, THE PHONE SHRILLED PAT TOOK IT...

THAT WAS DAVIS! JUST SAW OUR BOY WALKING INTO THE REAR OF SOME BUILDING CARRYING A CAN THAT COULD EASILY HAVE HELD GASOLINE!

HE'S MADE HIS MOVE! LET'S MAKE OURS!

FINNEY AND DAVIS WILL SPELL EACH OTHER AT THE STAKE-OUT, MARK! THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT SIT TIGHT AND WAIT! IF HE'S OUR GUY... HE'LL MAKE HIS MOVE... AND WE'LL KNOW! LET'S GO HOME FOR SOME SHUT-EYES!

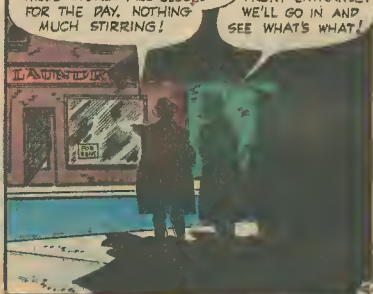
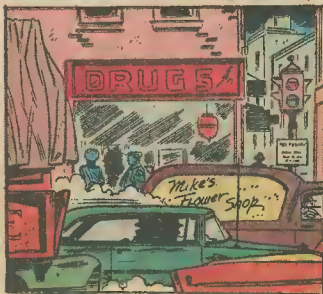
YES, SURE... I SEE! KEEP AN EYE ON HIM! WE'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!



WE BUCKED TRAFFIC ALL THE WAY DOWN, BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO USE THE SIREN TO HERALD OUR ARRIVAL. IT WAS 7:17 WHEN WE ARRIVED...

HE'S STILL IN THERE UNLESS HE DOUBLED OUT THE BACK WAY! THOSE STORES ALL CLOSED FOR THE DAY. NOTHING MUCH STIRRING!

GOOD! YOU KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE FRONT ENTRANCE! WE'LL GO IN AND SEE WHAT'S WHAT!



PAT AND I QUICKLY SLIPPED INTO THE BUILDING. IT WAS QUIET... TOO QUIET!



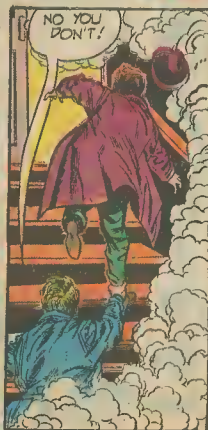
THE FAMILIAR ACRID SMELL WAS BEGINNING TO FILL THE HALLWAY AND THEN I SAW THE WISPS OF SMOKE CURLING FROM BENEATH THE DOOR...



I SLOWLY BEGAN TO MAKE MY WAY DOWN TO THE CELLAR WHEN SOMETHING HIT ME SHARPLY ON THE SIDE OF MY HEAD...

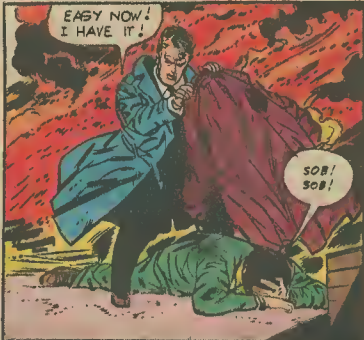
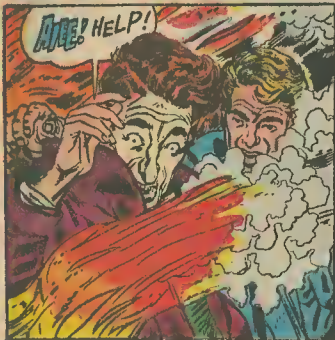


I MUST'VE BLACKED OUT FOR A SECOND BUT I WAS SUDDENLY AWARE OF SOMEONE RUSHING PAST ME...





IT WAS OUR BOY, ALL RIGHT! BUT FINDING HIMSELF CORNERED MADE HIM FIGHT LIKE A WILD MAN! I WAS FIGHTING FOR MY OWN LIFE IN THAT BLAZING CELLAR!



WE WENT COMPLETELY TO PIECES AFTER THAT AND I PULLED HIM UPSTAIRS TO FIND PAT AND DAVIS WAITING...

YOU ALL RIGHT, MARK! HERE COME THE ENGINES!

OKAY! THE FIRE HASN'T SPREAD! BUT OUR BOY HERE IS READY TO DO A LOT OF TALKING WHEN I GET HIM DOWN TOWN!

LIONEL TALKED ALL RIGHT! IT WAS A FAMILIAR STORY... LOSING TOO MUCH ON THE HORSES AND TURNING FOR ARSON FOR FUNDS TO PAY OFF BOOKIES. HE NAMED NAMES, AND WE HAD NO TROUBLE COLLECTING THE REST OF THE GANG...

SOB... I-I MADE A BAD MISTAKE! I DIDN'T THINK ANYONE WOULD BE HURT!

YOUR THINKING WAS WRONG FROM THE START! THERE IS NOTHING MORE VICIOUS THAN SETTING FIRES. NO CRIME IS SO UTTERLY DESPICABLE! THAT'S THE LAST TIME YOU'LL JEOPARDIZE INNOCENT LIVES!

LIONEL CALLENDER WAS BROUGHT TO TRIAL ON CHARGES OF ARSON AND SECOND DEGREE MURDER! HE WAS FOUND GUILTY AND SENTENCED TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT!

CASE CLOSED

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### STYLE #400

Snake-Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only

\$2.98

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Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Plaston Plastic. Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Now get dirty for it cleans with a wipe of a damp cloth. Front or Rear.

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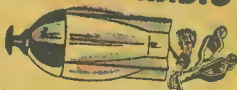
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☐ I enclose payment. You pay postage. ☐ Send C.O.D.



# THEY NEVER LEARN!

YOU lean against the pole at the railroad station and settle yourself for a wait. The next train ought to bring Chip Farrell with it. A stoolie had passed the word that Chip was coming into town to do a job. Your job is to stop it. You're a cop!

You knew Chip. In fact, it was you that had sent him up the last time. It wasn't a pleasant job. Chip was getting old and had spent more than half his life behind bars. But he'd never change. He was one of those old dogs who never learn. He accepted his fate with a sort of benign resignation. Now the word had come he was coming back for one more job—one more killing. So you idly jingled the few coins in your pocket and waited.

Then you heard the whistle of the train as it approached Landsman's crossing. You sort of snap to attention and your eyes narrow slightly. They're knowing eyes flecked with a humorous glint. As the train roars in, you move off into the shadows that blend with your shiny, blue suit. Then you see Chip. He looks older—and even more wizened. You watch him approach the news stand and buy a paper and cigarettes. Reluctantly, he parts with the few coins—as if he was counting every one. You knew that ten-dollar bill they gave him would only carry him a short way. He wasn't going to look for a job to get a new stake. No—not Chip. He was coming into town to do the only thing he's ever done or could do when out of the pen.

Chip started for a cab, and then changed his mind. He straightened his narrow shoulders and started walking with you not far behind. Chip didn't walk aimlessly. He walked as if with a purpose in mind. After some twenty minutes, he sidled into the side entrance of the Hotel Western and you took up your stand again across the street. After five minutes had passed, you, too, enter the

hotel. You find yourself facing the service elevator. The operator knows you and greets you with a forced smile. He remembers when you were on the Nunez case. It had started in this hotel. So you decide to take him into your confidence.

"That little guy who just came in a while ago . . . where'd you take him?"

"What little guy?" whines the elevator operator complainingly.

But then you turn your full stare at him and he wilts like a balloon that's suddenly lost all its air. "Oh you mean that little old guy. He got off at the fifth. 513."

You ride to the fifth and slither out of the elevator cage and noiselessly make your way down toward room 513. You know the elevator operator is going to clam up. But you make a mental note to check his background. Outside room 513 you pause and listen. But only the silence of an empty room comes back to you. Then as you stand there straining to catch some sound, you hear the elevator door slide back with a grating noise. The carpet muffles your footsteps as you slip around a corner of the corridor and watch. The whispered words of two men come to you and they pause at room 513. Quietly they rap on the door. You hear a lock turn and the door opens and after a pause quietly closes. The two strangers have joined Chip.

What are they saying? What are their plans? You have to know. So you look around and see a window leading out to a ledge. The window opens easily enough and following the ledge, you see that it leads outside of room 513. The ledge is about a foot wide. You can inch your way up to the window. Of course, you know what'll happen if you slip. But you have a job to do.

Trying not to look down you inch your way

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946  
(Title 39, United States Code, Section 2331) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF

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1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, STERLING COMICS INC., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, MARTIN SMITH, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing editor, NONE; Business manager, MARTIN SMITH, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

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5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: (This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly, and triweekly newspapers only.)

(Signed) MARTIN W. SMITH

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of October, 1954.  
(SEAL)

WM. A. KANE  
Notary Public, State of New York  
My commission expires March 30, 1955

along the ledge to the hotel room. The wind seems to tear at you as if to push you off, but your nails dig into the stone wall and you soon find yourself outside the hotel room. The buzz of voices suddenly clarify themselves into words that make sense. For a few minutes, you forget where you're standing as you take in the conversation. The safe in the new movie house is to be their target. Saturday night. No doubt there would be quite a haul if they got away with it. And then it suddenly hit you. The benefit show was on Saturday night. Tickets had gone sky high and they anticipated something like fifty thousand dollars for charity. It would be a nice haul if they got away with it. But that was your job. To see that they didn't get away with it.

Then, it happened. Almost before you were aware of it. You saw a face suddenly framed in the window. He saw you and ducked back with an oath. They had spotted you. Get out of there—and fast! You were in a very vulnerable position.

You begin to edge toward the corridor window and then when you're almost there you see him. And you know the feeling of fear as your heart congeals with fright. Framed in the corridor window is one of the men you had overheard plotting with Chip. There's a gun in one hand and a transom pole in his free hand. You don't need a chart to figure it out. He's going to push you off the ledge. Shooting would make too much noise. But if you fell—an accident!

You grit your teeth saying nothing to the grinning evil face waiting for you. For the first time, you begin to rue the reputation you have as a guy who never carried a gun. At least that would give an alarm. But you always felt that you could get your man without having to shoot him. A gun was cumbersome—so you seldom carried one. For a few seconds, you exchange stares with the killer waiting for you at the window. Then, you start to inch back toward Chip's hotel room. Room 513. But when you're half-way between the two windows, you see the other one. He, too, has a transom pole in his hand and that same evil grin on his face. There's no sign of Chip. But you don't need him to tell you that you're trapped five stories above the courtyard. You contemplate screaming for help. But you know the whipping wind would cause it to be lost amidst its whines and roars as it whips around the courtyard. You dig your fingernails harder into the side of the wall as if to fight off the impending disaster that awaits you.

You stand quietly for what seems like an eternity. As if you're trying to make up your mind who is to be given the privilege of pushing you off the

narrow ledge. The killer who waited in the corridor window, or the one who was in Chip's room. And then without making any definite decision—without any particular rhyme or reason, you start to edge toward the hotel room. The killer in the room sees you coming and braces himself with the long pole which he slowly slips out of the window. You tell yourself to stop, but your feet keep edging toward the room. And then, when you're almost there, you hear a dull thud and the pole slips from the killer's hand and clatters to the courtyard below even as he crumples over the ledge. You don't stop, but keep going and then find Chip's outstretched arm to help you into the room. You no sooner touch the floor of the hotel room by climbing over the unconscious figure slumped at the window sill when you hear the other killer come running toward the room. Without a word, you shove Chip across the room out of range of the closed doorway and flatten yourself against the wall. Chip goes stumbling out of the way as the door is shoved open and at the same time a gun starts barking aimlessly toward the window. But you've already made your move. You hit the killer in a football tackle. Hit hard. All the pent up frustrated fury go into that tackle. Before the killer can recover, you swing and swing again. Your fist makes contact with his soft, pulpy face. He lets out a sighing groan and then slumps to the ground.

Before you even say a word to Chip who quietly watches you, you disarm the two men and put in call to headquarters. Then while you wait for them to come and take the two men, you look up at Chip. He grins nervously at you.

"I may not have any scruples about pulling a job—but I draw the line at murder. You see, I'm afraid of high places and when I thought of you out there—I guess I just went haywire."

Maybe they do change, you think. At any rate, you owe your life to this little, wizened guy. Of course, you ought to turn him in for planning the job. But maybe they do change. It's worth taking a chance.

"You better get out of there, Chip. The boys will be here soon, and I wouldn't know what answers to give 'em about you."

Chip grins and starts for the door. He pauses and looks back at you for a second. "Don't worry about that benefit dough. I'm seriously thinking of getting a job."

And then he was gone. Maybe they do change, you think, as your ear catches the sound of the siren in the distance.

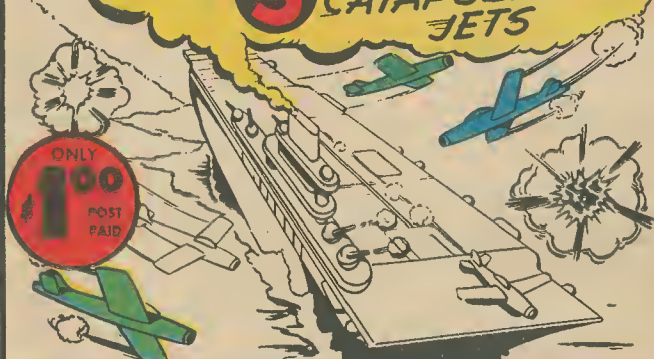
THE END

**KIDS!** BE THE FIRST  
TO SEND FOR THIS

NEW PLASTIC

# AIRCRAFT CARRIER

WITH **5** CATAPULTING  
JETS

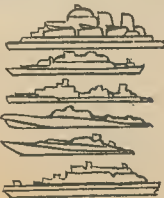


Send only \$1.00 NOW for this wonderful toy! It catapults, it floats, it runs on dry land. Equipped with 5 catapulting jets that zoom off the runway with the flick of the finger. The carrier is fully 2/3's of a foot long!

**ONLY \$1.00**

We also send you, at no extra cost, a small supporting fleet of real plastic molded warships, consisting of:

- 1 BATTLESHIP
- 1 CRUISER
- 1 DESTROYER
- 1 SUBMARINE
- 1 P.T. BOAT
- 1 AIRCRAFT CARRIER



Brings you the aircraft carrier and 5 jets plus the small fleet of warships! BE SURE to enclose \$1.00 with coupon and *print* name and address clearly.

LUCKY PRODUCTS, DEPT MS-1

Carle Place, L.I. N.Y.

NO C.O.D.'s

Gentlemen:

HERE IS MY DOLLAR! Rush aircraft carrier and jet planes plus small fleet. If not completely satisfied, I can return merchandise for full refund.

Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

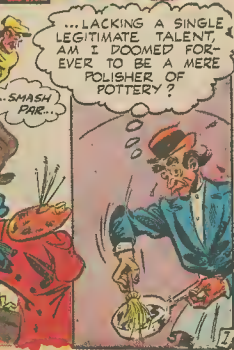
Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



So you think Indian massacres ended when Custer made his last stand, eh? You are so wrong, bub, so very wrong... as you'll see by trailing **Luke the Spook** through his current enterprise! The would-be con man, (an inept fenagler if there ever was one) therein teams up with a bold, bad, brave and... but read on...

# LUKE THE SPOOK in GO WEST OLD MAN



HMM... WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT FOR AM I SAYING I HAVE NO TALENT-- WHEN I'VE GOT THE WORLD'S GREATEST TALENT FOR **CONNIVING!**



...♪♪... AND A PLOT BEGINS TO PERCOLATE IN MY FERTILE BRAIN!



NOBODY'D PAY A PLUGGED NICKEL TO SEE ME! BUT THEY WOULD PAY TO SEE...

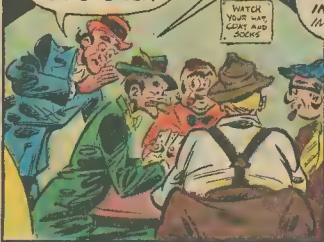


**L**UKE HASTENS TO THE HANGOUT OF THE FLUSH FELLOW KNOWN AS HARRY THE HOCKSTER...

...AND THAT'S MY GIMMICK, AND YOU'RE IN FOR HALF, H.H.! THAT IS, PROVIDED YOU ADVANCE ME A FEW QUID FOR EXPENSES!

NEGATIVE, SPOOK! CAN'T SEE IT AS AN INVESTMENT!

WATCH YOUR WAT, COAT AND SOCKS



NONE ARE SO BLIND AS THOSE WHO WILL NOT SEE, H.H.! DON'T YOU REALIZE THERE'S MILLIONS OF EASTERNERS, ADULTS AS WELL AS KIDS, WHO'VE NEVER SEEN A REAL, LIVE **INDIAN CHIEF?** WE JUST IMPORT ONE AND CHARGE THE ADMISSION!

IX-NAY, OOK-SPAY! THE OVERHEAD WOULD BE TOO GREAT! WE'D HAVE TO PAY THE GUYS ROOM AND BOARD, AND SALARY...



H.H., WE DON'T PAY HIM A DIME! LUKE THE SPOOK'S GOT THAT PART FIGURED OUT, TOO! LISTEN...



SIDDOWN, HOCKSTER, YOU'RE DELAYING THE ACTION!

...BUZZ... BUZZ... NOW DO YOU GET IT?

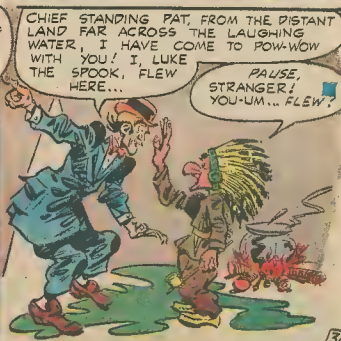
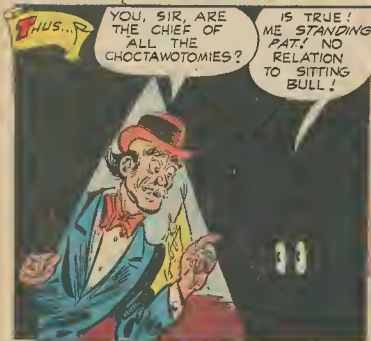
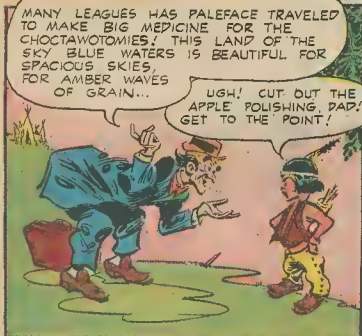
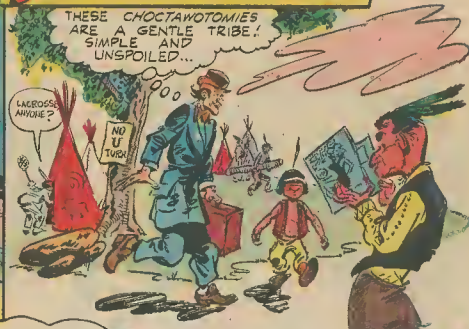
HMM... COULD BE! SPOOK, AGAINST HIS BETTER JUDGEMENT, HARRY THE HOCKSTER WILL STAKE YOU TO YOUR EXPENSES!



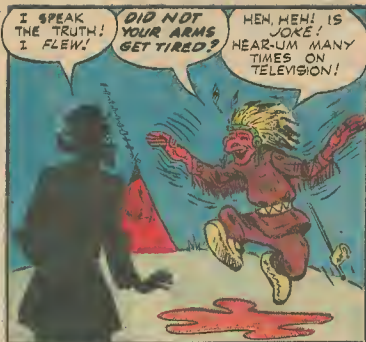


THUS... FINANCED, LUKE  
THE SPOOK FLIES WEST, AND...

...SOME DAYS LATER IN AN INDIAN VILLAGE...







I SPEAK  
THE TRUTH!  
I FLEW!

DID NOT  
YOUR ARMS  
GET TIRED?

HEH, HEH! IS  
JOKE!  
HEAR-UM MANY  
TIMES ON  
TELEVISION!



CHIEF, THIS  
IS  
SERIOUS!  
LISTEN...

STANDING PAT, NO RELATION  
TO SITTING BULL;  
WILL LISTEN! BUT FIRST,  
SPOOKY ONE MUST  
INHALE PIPE OF PEACE!  
I HAVE SPOKEN!



UGH! WHAT'S  
HE BURN IN  
HERE -- OLD  
TENNIS  
BALLS?



COUGH!  
COUGH!

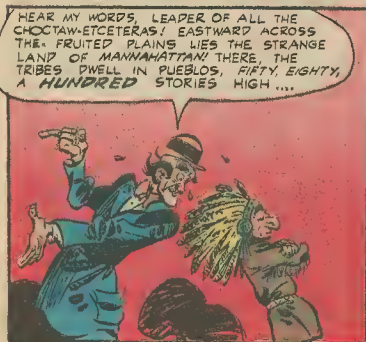
AREN'T YOU  
(GASP!) GOING  
TO JOIN  
ME?

NAW! STANDING  
PAT GIVE-UM UP  
SMOKING SINCE  
READING RECENT  
MEDICAL FINDINGS  
ABOUT LUNG  
DAMAGE!

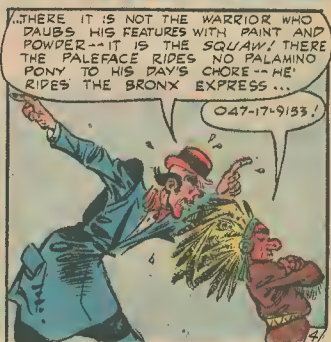


GASP!  
CHOK!  
WHEEZE!!  
COUGH!

YOU GOOD SPORT!  
NOW WE POWWOW!  
WHAT'S ON-UM  
YOUR MIND,  
SPORT?



HEAR MY WORDS, LEADER OF ALL THE  
CHOCTAW-ETCETERAS! EASTWARD ACROSS  
THE FRUITED PLAINS LIES THE STRANGE  
LAND OF MANNAHATTAN! THERE, THE  
TRIBES DWELL IN PUEBLOS, FIFTY, EIGHTY,  
A HUNDRED STORIES HIGH ...



...THERE IT IS NOT THE WARRIOR WHO  
DAUBS HIS FEATURES WITH PAINT AND  
POWDER--IT IS THE SQUAW! THERE  
THE PALEFACE RIDES NO PALAMINO  
PONY TO HIS DAY'S CHORE--HE  
RIDES THE BRONX EXPRESS ...

047-17-9153!



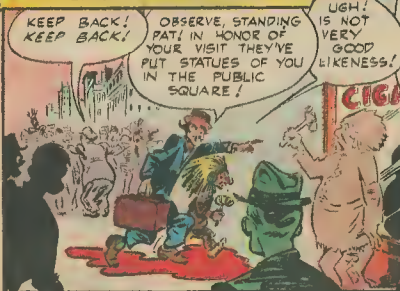
IS-UM SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER! WHEN I 65 AND COLLECTING SAME, I GO TO SEE THIS STRANGE LAND OF YOURS!



BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT TILL YOU'RE 65, CHIEF! YOU CAN GO NOW! I, LUKE THE SPOOK, HAVE ARRANGED FOR THIS! ETC... ETC....

HOW! HE FLAMING SPOOK!  
YOU NOT SO HOT!

THUS, SOME DAYS LATER IN THE STRANGE LAND OF MANHATTAN...



KEEP BACK!  
KEEP BACK!

OBSERVE, STANDING PAT! IN HONOR OF YOUR VISIT THEY'VE PUT STATUES OF YOU IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE!

UGH!  
IS NOT VERY GOOD LIKENESS!



WE'VE BLANKETED THE TOWN WITH POSTERS -- WE'VE FLOODED THE NEWSPAPERS WITH PUBLICITY RELEASES! STANDING PAT IS A SENSATION! OUR TAKE'LL BE BIG... BIG, I TELL YOU!

GOOD, SPOOK! WE'LL SPLIT THE LOOT RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE!

PART OF YOUR AMERICAN HERITAGE!  
  
Chief  
**STANDING PAT**  
(NO RELATION TO SITTING BULL)  
IN AUTHENTIC WAR DANCES  
CARNegie HALL  
FEB 10, 11, 12  
THIS PERFORMANCE SOLD OUT

WHO WANTS TO HEAR LILY PONS AGAIN? LET'S GO SEE STANDING PAT!

I WAS HOPING YOU'D SAY JUST THAT, COBINA!

I'M PASSING UP THE MARCIANO GO IN FAVOR OF SEEING THE INDIAN!

I TELL YOU, I AIN'T GOING HOME TO WATCH IMOGENE ON T.V.! MY DOUGH'S GOING FOR A TICKET TO SEE THE LITTLE CHIEF!

POSS! YA WARNA BOY A COOL-A HOT DUCATS?

BULLY!



AND THE MONEY ROLLS MERRILY IN

IS LUKE  
REALLY  
MAKING  
MONEY  
ON  
THAT  
INDIAN?

IS HE?! IT'S  
ROLLING  
IN! HE'S  
GOT MORE  
FUTURE  
BOOKINGS  
THAN HE  
CAN  
SCHEDULE!

TSK! TSK!  
LOOK AT  
THEM NEW  
CLOTHES!  
I HEAR  
THE SPOOK  
NOW WEARS  
MINK  
SOCKS!

AND HE'S  
MOVED OUT  
OF HIS  
FLEA-TRAP  
INTO THE  
SWANK  
WALDORP!

**BUT AS THE DAYS MARCH ON,**  
STANDING PAT (NO RELATION TO  
SITTING BULL) STARTS TO WONDER...

UGH! IS COLD, SQUATTING  
IN TEEPEE IN CENTRAL PARK!  
IS QUESTION: WHY NOT I  
ALSO LIVE IN BIG WIGWAM  
WHERE SPOOK DWELLS?



IS SOMETHING-UM  
FISHY! NAME  
STANDING PAT,  
NOT STANDING  
PATSY!  
I GO SEE!

TELL ME, SPOOK, HOW  
DO YOU GET STANDING  
PAT TO PERFORM ALL  
THE TIME WITHOUT  
PAYING HIM ANY  
SALARY?

OH, THAT! HEH, HEH! I  
MERELY TELL  
HIM HE'S  
APPEARING AT  
PUBLIC RECEPTIONS  
IN HIS HONOR... J...!  
THE LITTLE HAM...  
HE LOVES IT!

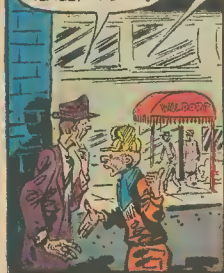
ER... AH... DON'T  
GET VIOLENT,  
CHIEF! I CAN  
EXPLAIN...

UGH!  
SPOOK  
HAS  
SPOKE  
WITH  
FORKED  
TONGUE!



THERE AIN'T BEEN  
A SCALPING IN  
MANHATTAN SINCE  
1608! DID HE  
REALLY DO IT?

I DUNNO WHETHER  
THE POLICE GOT  
THERE IN TIME  
OR NOT!



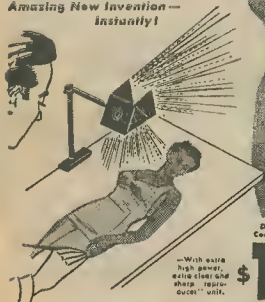
The **END**  
WHAT ELSE?



An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

# DRAW

Anyone can Draw With This  
Amazing New Invention—  
Instantly!



—With extra  
high power,  
extra clear and  
sharp "repro-  
ducer" unit.

De Luxe Model  
Complete for only

**\$198**

A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is admired and respected by everyone. Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little, just some inexpensive paper, pencils, crayons or paint. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging sizes and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

Also, makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No other lessons or practice or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a more distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different," appreciated.

How fun & popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

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**Free 10-Day Trial!**

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

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**NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!**

You Can Draw Your Family,  
Friends, Anything From  
REAL LIFE—Like An Artist...  
Even if You CAN'T DRAW  
A Straight Line!

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER  
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furniture, all objects.



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☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

**NORTON PRODUCTS**

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**BOB  
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Famous  
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## SENSATIONAL NEW "PICTURE WAY"

**SHOWS HOW TO PLAY GUITAR  
In 10 DAYS or YOUR MONEY BACK**

**48 PHOTOS  
Show EXACTLY  
Where to Put  
Your Fingers**

**OVER 100  
SONGS  
Words & Music  
INCLUDED**

I've discovered a brand new way of showing folks how to play the Guitar . . . and I guarantee to SHOW YOU in just 10 days. It's done with pictures, 48 actual photos that show you exactly how to do the fingering, strumming, etc. You don't have to study a lot of printed words like you do in most courses. With my home-teaching course, it's mostly a matter of just doing what you see being shown in the pictures. It's the easiest and best way that anybody's ever seen. Even if you've never held a Guitar in your hand before, my New "PICTURE WAY" will show you how to play. Experienced players, even other professional instructors have told me that this "PICTURE WAY" improves their playing.

What's more, you get the words and music for over 100 songs that I've picked for their radio and television popularity. Sing and play along with your favorite records, radio and television programs.

**DON'T DELAY! Start TODAY!**

**PLAY BEAUTIFUL MUSIC IN 10 DAYS  
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I'm so sure that my New "PICTURE WAY" can show EVERYONE HOW TO PLAY the Guitar, that I'm giving you this **IRONCLAD GUARANTEE** - if you are not playing beautiful music on your Guitar 10 days after you receive the new Bob Atcher Home Teaching Course, return the course to me and get your money back. Could anything be fairer?

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*and it's so  
Easy, too!*

**IT'S THE  
PICTURES  
THAT SHOW  
HOW TO PLAY**

**CAN YOU Hold Your  
Fingers LIKE  
THIS?**



**WHY NOT  
Play the  
Guitar?**

**MAIL THIS  
COUPON  
NOW!**

**Write me Today —**

**BOB ATCHER, Studio 122  
75 East Wacker Drive CHICAGO 1, ILLINOIS**

Please send me, by return mail, one of your new "Picture Way" Home Teaching Guitar Courses. I will pay postman \$1.69 plus C.O.D. and postage. (Or send \$7.69 with order and postpay postage.) I understand that you will refund my \$1.69 if I am not playing beautiful music 10 days after I receive it.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ RFD \_\_\_\_\_ BOX \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**He  
Pall!  
Win  
\$100**

as I  
just  
did!

Come on, Buddy, Quit being a BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY **YOU Can do ALL I did!**

I gained **25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

I won **NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work!  
for WINNING at ALL SPORTS!

I won **NEW POPULARITY** Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS  
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

BEFORE

YOU CAN  
WIN  
a BIG 15"  
SILVER CUP  
as I just did!  
with YOUR  
NAME  
engraved  
on it!



**JIM NORMAN  
AFTER**

He Mailed Coupon  
Below is Cleveland

**BEFORE**

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb.  
Skeleton

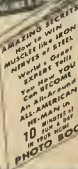
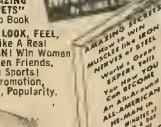
He says,  
I gained  
70 lbs.  
of  
mighty  
muscle

Mail the  
"ALL  
FREE"  
coupon  
get this  
"AMAZING  
SECRETS"  
Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL,  
ACT, like A REAL  
HE-MAN! Win Women  
and Men Friends,  
Win in Sports!  
Win Promotion,  
Praise, Popularity.

This BOOK will also show you HOW YOU  
CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall  
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

HOW DID I DO ALL THIS?  
IN JUST 10 MINUTES A DAY!  
THESE 5 HE-MAN BUILDERS  
WHICH YOU CAN NOW GET FREE



GET  
ALL 5  
FREE

1

2

3

4

5

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Every-body admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be a Real ATLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY in YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

**LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON**

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER

3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. SN-51

Tell Me How To WIN \$100, etc.

George Jowett  
World's  
Building  
All America  
HE-MAN  
-B.F. Kelley  
Physical  
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING  
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.  
Dear George Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses. 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build a Mighty Back 5. How to Build a Mighty Leg. How all in one Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND TAG FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!**

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE Photo and PRIZES!



# **GAIN WEIGHT** in 7 DAYS—or

**AMAZING NEW EASY WAY QUICKLY PUTS DON'T  
APPEALING POUNDS AND INCHES ON YOUR PAY!  
SKINNY BODY, CHEST, ARMS, LEGS!**

**NOT A MEDICINE! NOT JUST VITAMINS! BUT A BRAND NEW  
CONCENTRATED FOOD WITH EASY TO DIGEST WONDER CALORIES**

You, too, can start putting weight on the first day with the POUNDS PLUS plan! Thousands now gain who never thought they could with this amazing discovery of medical science. You gain 2, 4, as much as 7 pounds in a week, until you reach the weight that most becomes you . . . so quickly, it's a cinch. Scrawny figures gain pounds and inches of firm, attractive flesh on body, chest, arms, legs, thighs, ankles. Cheeks and neck fill out . . . wherever you need it.

POUNDS PLUS is entirely safe, no drugs, no fish oils . . . is not merely vitamins . . . Instead it's a delicious pleasant-tasting tablet jam-packed with wonder calories . . . a secret new concentrated food formula that also aids digestion, starts putting weight on the very first day. POUNDS PLUS plan also stimulates the appetite, supplies quick pep and energy, the magic glow of health . . . for men, women, children, convalescents. Don't be skinny, underweight or pepless. Mail the coupon today!

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Send one Package of POUNDS PLUS. I'll pay \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival on guarantee that if I am not satisfied with weight gained, I may return the empty package for a full refund. (Cash orders mailed postage prepaid.)

- ☐ I enclose payment. You stand charges.
- ☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay postal charges.
- ☐ Send triple size—3 for \$6.00. (Save \$3)

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